

Turtle Dove

The Rifles

Calling all offenders of the bleeding hearts
Who's gonna save us from our city tonight?
This one's dedicated to a thing of past
And how I hate to be the one who has to try

And spoil the surprise
But there ain't nowhere to hide
For tonight

Merry-go-rounds and turtle doves
Our history endlessly foregone
In this city of modern love
If you don't believe me then you're lost

In every paper and on every line
Now the truth is there in black and in white
There's no salvation at your brother's side
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But if love is no longer alive

Then love it cannot die
But there ain't nowhere to hide
For tonight

Merry-go-rounds and turtle doves
Our history endlessly foregone
In this city of modern love
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Our history endlessly foregone
In this city of modern love
If you don't believe me then you're lost

This is an emergency
'Cause there ain't no pity in the city of a modern love

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